THE OBSERVER.

BY BEATRICE IRONSIDE.

The friend of Socrates—the friend of Plato,
But above all, the friend of Truth.

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For the Observer.

GENERAL PAOLI.

(Concluded from page 277.)

Favourable as was the termination of this campaign to Paoli and his followers, they were too soon convinced that their victory had not secured them any lasting advantages. They had occasion to be justly alarmed by intelligence, that the Duke de Choiseul, considering the honor of France to be now at stake in the issue of the contest, had ordered a reinforcement of twenty battalions and two legions, together with twelve hundred mules, to transport their baggage in the hilly countries, to be sent to Corsica; and that the chief command of the whole had been entrusted to the Count de Vaux, whose military talents and resolution Paoli well knew how to estimate.

On the arrival of Vaux in the island, he formed his plan of operations for the campaign, and put his army into motion. He divided his troops into two columns, each containing twelve battalions, which commenced their march at the same time, the one by the camp of St. Nicholas, the other by St. Antonio. M. de Narbonne, who had twelve battalions under his command, was to act on the side of Ajaccio, while M. de Marbeuf was to proceed through the plain of Mariano, with the design of ascending along the Tavignano, and of co-operating with the other troops in menacing an attack upon Corte. In this plan the French commander aimed at embracing the whole of the island; and, being fully confident of success from the vast superiority of his army, it was his design to inclose and hem in the Corsican forces, and oblige them to submit. Desperate as the affairs of the islanders

had now become, they did not despair, but appeared animated with life and vigour proportioned to the emergency, and determined to grasp the daring form of liberty while life or hope remained. To the formidable armament of their enemies they opposed a firm undaunted front at the bridge of Guolo and the village of Valle, tenaciously defending, and, as they retreated, dearly selling every inch of ground to their foes. They afterwards took their station on a large plain, on the summit of a high hill, which, commanding the four adjoining vallies, might be regarded as the key to the whole island. Here they defended themselves with their accustomed bravery ; but at length, after doing the enemy considerable injury, and proving to them how determined a people could fight when their liberty depended upon the issue of the contest, they were defeated at Ponto Nuovo, with prodigious slaughter.

After this fatal action, the conquest of the island may be considered as compleated. Corte* soon fell into their hands, and they considered themselves as without an army to oppose. The French commander now became anxious to obtain possession of Paoli's person, and with this view offered two thousand Louis d'ors for his apprehension, but without effect. The Corsican chief had remaining with him no more than about five hundred of the heroes who had shared his dangers and his glory ; and with this small body he was surrounded by a victorious army of four thousand men, from whom there appeared but one mode of escaping. Upon this expedient, hazardous as it was, he and his followers immediately determined. They rushed upon their foes with the impetuosity of lions roused to desperation, forcibly cut their way through their ranks, and avoided the humiliating doom which awaited them beneath the rod of their invaders. After lying concealed for two days in a convent near the shore, Paoli, with several of his friends, embarked on the 16th of June, 1769, for Leghorn, in an

* At Corte, they found the library of Paoli, respecting which Dumouriez observes, there was not in it a single book which did not bear evidence of its having belonged to a man of genius and a politician.

English vessel which had been purposely provided, having nobly acquitted himself of the high trust committed to him, and defended the liberties of his country to the last faint glimmerings and final disappearance of hope.

While flying from his native land with the melancholy consciousness that its freedom was irrecoverably gone, his reception at Leghorn could not but have proved highly gratifying to his feelings, as affording him the consolatory satisfaction, that the expectations of Europe respecting his conduct, and the efforts he would make, had not been disappointed ; and that, while they deeply simpathised with him in the unfortunate termination of his struggles, they united to hail the splendid triumph of his virtue and patriotism over every temptation to surrender the liberties of his country. On his arrival at Leghorn, all the English ships in the harbour displayed their colors, and discharged their artillery, and the inhabitants, native and foreign, vied with each other in their testimonies of applause. He here resided, for a short time, in the house of Sir John Dick, the English consul, and afterwards pursued his way to London.†

In England, Paoli found a ready and welcome asylum. When his arrival was known, the highest characters in the state were forward to pay him their respects, and to cheer him with their condolence : and although the ministry had not taken any active or open part to assist his cause against the claims of France, they were not backward to render him that personal relief which his misfortunes required. He was, first of all, introduced at court, and the Duke of Grafton, who was then in the administration, obtained for him a pension of twelve hundred pounds a-year. To a man of Paoli's temper and economical habits, this generous donation was affluence ; and he took care that it should not be wasted in vain and use-

† During this last campaign, the situation of the Corsicans had excited much attention in England ; and a considerable sum of money was raised for their relief. The trustees appointed by the subscribers were Messrs. Aldermen Beckford and Trecothick, and Mr Samuel Vaughan. Paoli, in a letter to these gentlemen, dated March 20th, 1769, acknowledges the receipt of these generous benefactions, and mentions his having appropriated them to the purposes for which they had been designed.

less extravagance. His house and his table were at all times open to such of his brethren in adversity as had been able to reach England; and he cheerfully shared with them the bounty which had been designed for his individual support. Thus did Paoli improve the tranquil season of retirement. He supported his own misfortunes with magnanimity and resignation, and animated his compatriots and fellow-sufferers to similar fortitude, by his commiseration and example;—and enjoyed the pleasing society of the great, the wise, and the good, to which his own genius, character, and conduct served to impart the liveliest interest.

At length, after an interval of twenty years, during which his country continued under the sovereignty and dominion of France, new prospects of patriotic utility opened to the exiled chief, and invited him once more to authority and command. The extraordinary revolution which had begun in France, and had, in a short period, changed the whole system of its government and policy, extended its influence to its remotest territories, and rekindled the embers of liberty in Corsica. The simple circumstance of a Frenchman appearing at Bastia in the year 1789, with the national cockade in his hat, revived in the breasts of the Corsicans the almost extinguished spark, which was instantly fanned into a blaze in every part of the country, and wrought a complete revolution, without the expence of one drop of human blood. Immediately after this, the national convention passed a decree, in which the island was recognised as a department of France, and therefore entitled to its privileges; and they proceeded to reorganize its government upon the principles of the French constitution. The restoration of Paoli was regarded as an indispensable part of the measures to be adopted, and an application to this effect was directed to him, both from the National Convention and his countrymen. How great soever his satisfaction might have been to behold the prospect of emancipation and liberty which opened to his long-oppressed country, he hesitated to return. He considered it as still forming a

part of France, and he could but ill reconcile his great mind to resume his station at the head of its affairs, while his government was to be subject to the controul of a foreign power. But the earnest intreaties of his grateful countrymen, from whose hearts the interval of twenty years could not obliterate their deep sense of their obligations to his wisdom and valour, supported by the warm solicitations of the French assembly, finally prevailed... He resigned his pension, with feelings and acknowledgments to the generous people from whom he had enjoyed it, which reflected the highest honour upon the breast where every virtue seemed to be concentrated, and embarked once more for his native shores. On the 23d of April 1790, attended by deputies from Corsica, he presented himself at the bar of the national assembly at Paris. He was greeted on his entrance by shouts of rapturous applause; such was the enthusiasm communicated by the appearance of the great advocate of freedom to the breasts of those who were themselves but newly liberated from the shackles of oppression. The patriotic chief addressed the assembly with dignified composure, and impressive eloquence, in a speech expressive of the happiness he felt, after twenty years of exile from his country, to behold it once more about to be restored to the enjoyment of the sacred privileges of freedom, and of his readiness cheerfully to co-operate with the ruling powers of France to render that enjoyment solid and permanently advantageous to his fellow citizens. Paoli now took the necessary oaths as a subject of the republic, and hastened to take upon himself the high and honourable charge to which he was called not only by Corsica and France, but by the unanimous voice of all Europe.

Hardly had he received the gratulations of his country on his return, and entered upon the duties of his new trust, before he found the whole of his prospects darkened and interrupted by the changes which were daily taking place in France, by the alternate ascendancy of different factions, and ultimately by the condemnation and execution of the king. The struggles of contending par-

ties which at this time convulsed the whole of France, considerably affected public opinion in Corsica. In some of the pieves, or departments, the violence of party spirit broke out into open tumult, and it was soon discovered that there was a disposition in a very great part of the inhabitants to avail themselves of the unsettled state of politics in the mother country to break their connection with it, and to shake off the yoke by which they were subjugated. To this party Paoli, after seriously considering the precarious condition of the island and of his government which subjected to a country which was itself the theatre of constant disorder, and the prey of turbulent factions, gave his powerful and commanding sanction. He was on this occasion joined by all the clergy of the country, who formed themselves into a military corps under the denomination of *the sacred band*. There was at this time a considerable body of French troops stationed in the different garrisoned towns. Finding that Paoli was taking measures to break from his allegiance, and being joined and instigated by some Corsican families who were at enmity with him, they formally took the field against him ; but the force which he had been able to collect by the popularity of his cause and the universal attachment to his person, was so great, that he was not long in deciding the contest and vanquishing his adversaries. He was then invested with his original dignities of President of the Consulta, and Commander in Chief of the Island, dignities which he had held with the highest honour before his country had become a province of France. The national assembly were greatly enraged at this counter-revolution, and alienation of Corsica from its sovereignty and dominion : they denounced Paoli to be a rebel, set a price upon his head, passed a decree to cashier the Consulta or National Council, which he had re-established, and annulled, at least in words, which was all they had the power to effect, the authority which had been confided to him. Paoli was, however, too much beloved by his countrymen to be betrayed by them, and they were likewise little disposed to attend to the

mandates or tremble at the denunciation of a government too distracted and impotent to do them immediate injury. Paoli saw nevertheless that it would not be possible to resist with success the power of France when once seriously directed to reduce the island to subjection; and well knew that a voluntary submission would not be received without being attended with fatal consequences to many individuals who had been instrumental in effecting its independence; he therefore resolved upon an alternative which appeared to him to promise the greatest security, and to hold out the fairest prospect of future tranquillity and happiness to his country, which was to obtain from his countrymen a voluntary surrender of the island to Great Britain. With this view he addressed a letter to them, dated from Furiani, May 1st, 1794, in which he explained at large his views and wishes, and advised that a meeting of the deputies should be held at Corte on the eighth of June following, to take into serious consideration the propriety of concluding the union which he proposed to them. In the conclusion of this letter he writes; with respect to myself, my dearly beloved countrymen, after having devoted every moment of my life to your happiness, I shall esteem myself the happiest of mankind, if, through the means I have derived from your confidence, I can obtain for our country the opportunity of forming a free and lasting government, and of preserving to Corsica its name, its unity and independence, whilst the names of the heroes who have spilt their blood in its support and defence, will be, for future generations, objects of noble emulation, and grateful remembrance."* This assembly of the deputies took place on the 14th June. It was opened by an eloquent speech from Paoli, who took a review of the different events which had transpired, and the measures which had been adopted by him since the separation of the last general Consulta in May 1793, explained the purpose for which they had been convoked, and directed them to the weighty measures on which they would have to delibe-

* Frederick's Corsica, page 60.

rate. After voting their unanimous thanks to Paoli, and expressing their full approbation of his conduct, they proceeded to declare "the separation of Corsica from France, and with the same unanimity, and with the strongest demonstrations of joy, voted the Union of Corsica to the Crown of Great Britain:" and it is added "that no national act was ever sanctioned by a more unanimous proceeding on the part of those who were authorised to do it, or by a more universal approbation, amounting to enthusiasm on the part of the people."† All the proceedings on this occasion were conducted with the strictest order and propriety; no measure being adopted in haste, or settled without full and dispassionate consideration. The necessary previous arrangements being formally concluded, the government was transferred to the English Commissioner, Sir Gilbert Elliot (now Lord Minto) who took possession of it as viceroy for the King of Great Britain. Paoli had now resigned the dignities of office, and reduced himself to the rank of a private citizen... What his intentions might have been with regard to his future residence, whether he meant to pass the remainder of his days in his native country or elsewhere, it is now impossible to say; but it is stated that a coolness which, from some cause or other, had unfortunately taken place between him and the English viceroy, at once determined him to quit Corsica; and he returned to the hospitable shores of that country where he had before experienced the kindest reception, and enjoyed a long interval of comfort and happiness. Having had the misfortune to lose the bulk of his property by the failure of a house at Leghorn, to which he had entrusted it, he was unable, on his return to London, to command the conveniencies which his income had before placed within his power, and obliged for some time to live in the most private manner in an obscure part of the town. There is reason to believe, however, that when his pecuniary circumstances became known, prompt measures were adopted to improve them, and that his pension was again restored, and continued to him to the last.

† Sir Gilbert Elliot's Dispatch to Mr. Dundas.

The eventful life of this truly great man, great in all those noble and benign qualities which impart dignity and honour to the living, and consecrate the memory of the dead, was closed, after a short but painful illness, on Thursday the fifth of February; and he was buried on Friday, the thirteenth of the same month, without pomp or ostentation, in the burying ground of St. Pancras... Though dead, his name shall continue to exist while virtue has a friend. Future generations will contemplate his character with admiring wonder and veneration, and PAOLI shall be enrolled among those benefactors of their kind who have immortalized themselves by transcendant actions of benevolence.

Semper honos, nomenque tuum, laudesque, manebunt!

ANATOMICAL DESCRIPTION

OF THE

HEART OF A COQUETTE.

(Concluded.)

The concourse of the curious was already considerable, when the professor, in a long black venerable robe, his head covered with an ample peruque, his nose adorned with a large pair of spectacles, with an austere look and deliberate motion, took up his chirurgical instruments, and began his intereſting dissection.

He first sought with attentive eye, whether any nervous fibres branched off from the heart for the purpose of keeping up an easy and habitual communication with the tongue, and whether, as the frequent oaths of the young lady had induced a belief, there had been any correspondence between those two organs. But his search was in vain, and the anatomist was obliged to declare positively, that there had never existed any correspondence between the heart and tongue of the deceased.

I must not omit to tell you, that scarcely had the knife laid open the first channels of the heart, than a thousand fibres appeared, all twisted together and entangled. On examining them with care, it was found that some were short and others long; while the former restrained motions, the latter hastened them. All the spectators unanimously agreed that this must have been the real cause of

the strange caprices of the heart which had excited in them so much astonishment during the life of our coquette, and which had been so often compared to the effects of a rocket, which, wandering through the air with infinitely varied motions, first rises majestically, then suddenly darts to the right and to the left, rises again, and at length explodes with a crash.

The substance of the heart was soft and light; it contained hundreds of small channels which penetrated the different concentric strata, similar to the bulbs of certain plants. On each of these strata were perceived the images of her numerous lovers, which were so faintly sketched that a touch of the finger was sufficient to efface them. They might have been compared to the spots formed on chrystal, or on polished marble, by the humidity of the breath.

What a spectacle! what a singular assemblage did these thousands of different figures exhibit! Prelates, canons, and young lawyers were confusedly mingled with generals, magistrates, financiers, princes, and common citizens.

After unfolding all the strata of the heart, the professor came to the most secret part, its centre. And in what state do you think he found that part of which none had before been able to form any idea? Entirely empty; but in the vacuum might be seen flitting shadows which succeeded each other with the greatest rapidity. These were diamonds, feathers, carriages, dresses, ribbands, in a word all those things for which the young lady had sighed during her life. Permit me to compare this amusing spectacle with the gratification which a child is so eager to obtain in the cold winter nights when he hears the ravishing sound of the barrel organ of the puppet-show-man. He beholds towns and countries, and armies and animals of different kinds, the sun, moon, &c. passing in rapid succession before him; all these objects afford him pleasure, for this very reason, that none of them are stationary

The professor held the heart, the object of his investigation, near a lighted taper, placed before a looking-glass. The veins adhering to it were instantly seen to swell, and the by-standers heard a low murmur resembling that which sometimes escapes from the bosom of a timid female of delicate sensibility. They afterwards perceived distinctly a small light bubble, which being resolved into smoke, was dispersed in the air.

It is essential, ladies, that I should inform you, that this heart floated habitually in a limpid and cold liquid, containing a soft substance. This liquid was carefully collected by the professor in a glass tube.

You must certainly have observed the effects of the atmospheric air on the obedient liquid contained in the thermometer. That in which the heart of the young female had floated, exhibited nearly the same effects; but it was not precisely the air which exercised an influence over it; to agitate it in different ways it was neceſſary to vary the objects which were brought near it. If a man possessing good sense, sound judgment, wisdom or modesty, approached this liquid, it suddenly fell to the bottom of the tube, and seemed to shun him; but on the appearance of a young fop, it rose with velocity towards the oriſice of the veſſel, which was no longer capable of containing it.

This experiment having been afterwards repeated in an assembly of young people of both sexes, where pleasure presided, the liquid was in such constant and violent agitation, that it had the appearance of boiling water. It was so sensible to impressions of every kind, that the approach of a new ribband, an elegant cap, fashionable earrings, or the most trifling gew-gaw were sufficient to throw it into incessant agitation.

I wished to obtain possession of this wonderful instrument and I one day requested my friend, the physician, to purchase it for me, let the price be what it would. He laughed heartily at my simplicity, and assured me that all young women are so many thermometers, or rather *frivolemeters* of that kind. I cannot persuade myself, besides, that my physician told me the truth; but so much I know that we meet with many malicious and unjust people, who in every circumstance strive to make your sex responsible for the faults of two or three of you. They have, for example, the presumption to assert, that all the happiness of your lives consists in imitating the new-blown flowers which suffer themselves to be caressed by every fluttering butterfly which passes that way.

If, however, what I think impossible, actually existed if it were true that the hearts of women float incessantly in a liquid so extraordinary, what praises ought we not to bestow on those, of whom I could mention a great number, who, rising superior to vulgar sentiments, unite to every charm for which they are indebted to nature, the practice of every virtue.

IMPORTANT NEWS IF TRUE.

Extract of a letter from New-York.

In the midst of commotions which become every day more universal and astonishing, is there a project however extraordinary, which it may be supposed impossible to execute, or a scheme however eccentric which may be viewed as chimerical? Certainly not. The singular intelligence which has just reached us from Cadiz, altho' it may be of this nature, does not the less merit being decided on with caution and considered with deliberation.

It will be remembered, that about the time of the treaty of Amiens, a report was circulated, that Bonaparte had had some idea of demanding for the Princes of the House of Bourbon, a sovereignty of some importance in the East of Europe; many well founded arguments were alledged in refutation of this report; some asserted that the political existence of these princes, was an invincible obstacle to the execution of such a plan; Bonaparte said they, could never be secure in his authority, whilst the Bourbons were in an independant, and respectable situation on the Continent. The friends of the first consul, however, boasted of this plan as the strongest proof of the greatness and magnanimity of his character; on the other hand his enemies affirmed, that he stipulated conditions which rendered the proposition delusive and impracticable in requiring of the Bourbons their abdication of the throne, and that he would, to the utmost of his power, deprive them even of a place to lay their heads.—Whatever may have been the cause, this plan was never put into execution.

It is said, that it has been again brought on the carpet, but with those alterations and modifications which Bonaparte's aggrandizements appear to render plausible.

The present report is, that desiring the entire expulsion of the Bourbons from the Continent of Europe, but feeling that it must be done with such precautions as may palliate the harshness of the measure in the eyes of the people, and make it appear an act of greatness and gene-

rosity, Napoleon has resolved to demand of Spain and England *a distant establishment* for these Princes, which in securing to them a support at least honorable if not brilliant, at the same time removes them so far from the country of his domination, as completely to banish all remembrance of them, and prevent their name or their cause from ever henceforth exciting new intrigues in France.

It is said, that it is in AMERICA that the Emperor of the French designs this indemnity should be made; and that if it is not in *South America*, as is most generally believed, it will be in *Canada*, in case the emperor should find it impossible to obtain the cession of this colony from England for the purpose of re-uniting it to France.

It is easy to perceive the deep and admirable policy of such a scheme; because, should Spain or Great Britain refuse this trifling sacrifice to the Bourbons of France, Napoleon would doubtless cast upon England and the *Bourbons of Spain*, all the odium of the miserable condition in which the French Princes would henceforth be condemned to vegetate; whilst he would himself appear as having wished to obtain for them a secure retreat, at least not unworthy of a family which had worn a crown once so illustrious; a retreat, in short, which their relatives, their friends and their allies, would have had the cruelty to refuse them.

If this strange news should be authentic, it is impossible to foresee, what determination the French Princes will make in so delicate a conjuncture; since should they believe it their duty to reject these proposals, dreading lest from their taking such a step it should be inferred that they renounce their pretensions altogether, it cannot be doubted that the world in general would accuse them of having neglected the opportunity of escaping from the precarious and mortifying state of dependance in which they now languish; and of having rejected the means of assuring a tranquil and honorable maintenance to the remaining victims of their cause, whom they could so easily assemble in crowds around them in the new world, in

giving them another country, and opening to their now blasted prospects, a new career and new hopes.

F. X. W.

For the Observer.

Encouragement given to the FINE ARTS—

THEIR RAPID PROGRESS AMONGST US.

We announced in our first vol. No. 22, (20th of May last), that the fine painting of *Homer*, from the masterly pencil of M. de Volozan of Philadelphia, was to be placed in a Lottery, because no *Amateur*, no Mæcenas, was to be found, desirous of possessing this interesting and elegant production.

We are just informed, that the Lottery has been drawn, and that a Mr. Nerveu of Philadelphia, who won this painting, which produced to M. de Volozan hardly 400 dollars in reward of three years labour, is about to place it in a Lottery again on his own account, and to dispose of the tickets at 10 dollars. Thus if the second Lottery succeeds, the person who had the supreme merit of drawing this master-piece from the wheel of Fortune, will gain a thousand dollars clear profit by it, together with a second chance of drawing the same prize, whilst the distinguished artist who produced so exquisite a composition, could not obtain for it 300 dollars in a capital containing a 100,000 souls, and where they have just, with great pomp, erected *an Academy of the Fine Arts*. Neither must it be forgotten, that in *Washington City*, the seat of government, the abode of the Ministers of a *Great Nation*, composing a sort of *Court* of *Men of Letters*, (which is worthy of remark) this eminent artist could hardly place a single ticket.

So much for Philadelphia and Washington—but in speaking of Amelioration and Improvements, Baltimore must not he forgotten. We will therefore repeat, that with the exception of some tavern signs, *our Amateurs* have afforded Mr. Guy no other opportunity of exercising his talents in perspective, but in continuing the soul-inspiring avocation of making pantaloons.

That Mr. Groombridge obtains no more employment than before, notwithstanding his distinguished talent for Landscape painting, which might be so well employed in decorating the Mansions and Villas of our Patricians and Grandees.

In short, that in a celebrated University within our city, where there are 130 Students, and a Professor of Drawing well known from his vast and beautiful sketch of the *Battle of Pultawa*, which was exhibited during some months at the Baltimore Library, to the admiration of every connoisseur and man of taste, and by the charming Gothic Chapel which this gentleman has constructed for the French Seminary ; yet, he has but 15 pupils, and of this number five only are American. It is easy to feel how much discouragement such indifference must excite in the minds of Men of Science and Genius, who have devoted themselves to the culture of the Fine Arts, and who in seeking tranquillity on our shores, would ardently desire to naturalize them amongst us. It would not be difficult to demonstrate how completely such apathy must delay the period when taste will have reached perfection among us ; how much it deprives us of the enjoyment of some of the most useful and elegant pleasures of life...and how injurious it is to the glory of a people, who might aspire at holding a distinguished rank amongst the most polished nations.

How can public or private establishments afford the expences necessary for attaching to them persons of distinguished merit, when they cannot be certain of having it in their power to offer them an adequate recompence for the sacrifices they must make, and ensuring them a sufficient support to guarantee them against the miseries of want and the cruel outrages which poverty is *ever* compelled to endure. We could add to these observations a whole list of the ameliorations which, above all other arts, *Architecture* has undergone in our city ; but in truth this topic merits the appropriation of a whole chapter, and therefore we shall defer it to the next number.

B. I.

This charming little effusion of Frederick, has before been published, though under another signature. .we are sure every reader will welcome it to the pages of the Observer.

TITANIA TO HER GOLDFINCH.

Charming little warbler, say,
In thy yellow plumage dress'd,
Why is hush'd thy tuneful lay,
What disturbs thy harmless breast.

Late, with music soft and clear,
Thou didst fill thy little throat;
While full oft I've linger'd near,
Pleas'd to hear thy mellow note.

But no more that note is heard,
At the early hour no more—
Pensive droops my sweetest bird,
And the love of song is o'er.

Say, does restless memory lead,
Back to joys, no longer known,
Picturing many a rill and mead,
When fair freedom was thy own?

And does fancy paint the grove,
Where, full oft on early wing,
Thou hast sped to meet thy love,
And the morning matin sing?

And are all thy pleasures o'er?
Wilt thou droop—ah! wilt thou die?
There—now open is the door;
Quit thy cage and instant fly.

Go, for hark! thy lover's lay,
Calls thee to her widow'd breast;
"Come," it says, "O! come away,
"Haste, for here dwell peace and rest.

Free from care, and free from pain,
Now thy little wings unfold—
Now, far off I hear thy strain;
Fare thee well, sweet bird of gold.

FREDERICK.

HISTORICAL EPHEMERIS.

7th September, 1793, Gobel, Constitutional bishop, came to the bar of the National Convention, followed by some of his curates, and abjured his sacerdotal functions and all religion---a short time after he was guillotined.

THE FRENCH LANGUAGE.

M. Guerin Peinet, Professor of the French Language, in the Baltimore College, under the inspection of Mr. Knox, informs the Public that he purposes giving, with an assistant, Lessons of Latin, French, History and Arithmetic, every night from six o'clock until eight

He refers those who may wish to employ him to Mr. Bacon, Dr. Crawford or Mr. Pascault; his residence is at No. 34 South Charles Street.